

P. M. C.

SPOTLIGHT

COMICS

NO. 1

10¢

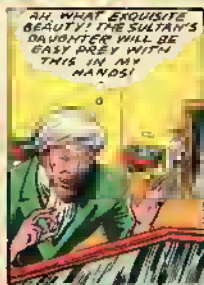




**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

THE *Black* DWARF

MURDER, MYSTERY
AND HIGH TENSION
SUSPENSE WEAVE
ACROSS THE CITY
AS THE BLACK
DWARF AND HIS
STRANGE BAND
OF EX-CROOKS
USE THEIR
CRIMINAL EX-
PERIENCE AND
METHODS ON A
CASE THAT
BAFFLES THE
POLICE.







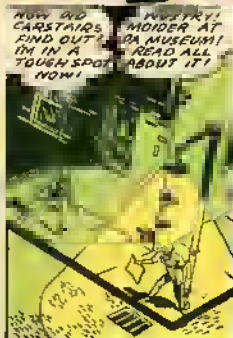
BUT LET'S SEE
IF YOU CAN
TAKE IT!

RIGHT ON THE
BUTTON! NICE
GOIN', WILSON!



STAY AWAY FROM
GRATTO IF YOU
WANT TO KEEP
HEALTHY, BLACK
DWARF!

BLACK DWARF?
CRIPES— YOU'RE
CRAZY
CARSTAIRS!



NOW DID
CARSTAIRS
FIND OUT?
I'M IN A
TOUGH SPOT
NOW!

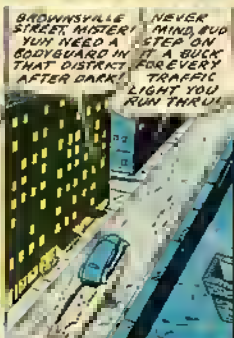
WUTRY!
MOIDER AT
DA MUSEUM!
READ ALL
ABOUT IT!



CAB,
MISTER!

NUN ER,
YES!

THE LEOPATRA
NECKLACE! THAT'S
TOO HOT FOR A
PROFESSIONAL
THIEF TO
HANDLE. MIGHTY
STRANGE!



BROWNSVILLE
STREET, MISTER!
YUN NEED A
BODYGUARD IN
THAT DISTRICT
AFTER DARK!

NEVER
MIND, BUD
STEP ON
IT A BUCK
FOR EVERY
TRAFFIC
LIGHT YOU
RUN THRU!

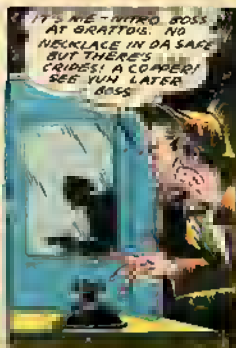
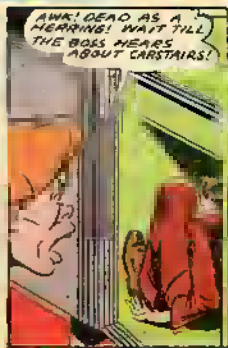
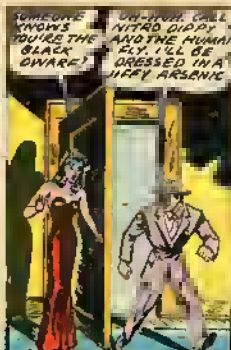


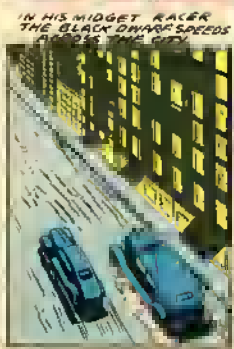
UN BUNT!
HUNDRED
SMACKERS!

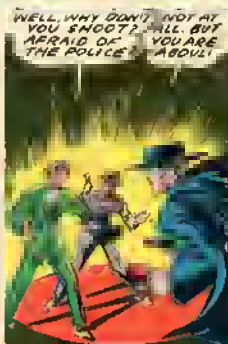
KEEP THE
DIFFERENCE,
BAR!

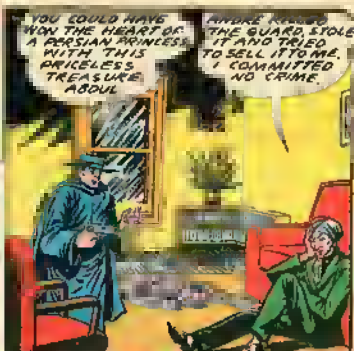


IT'S ME, ARSENE!
WE'VE GOT A TRICKY
CASE TONIGHT,
AND THERE'S AN
EXTRA DOSE OF
TROUBLE!

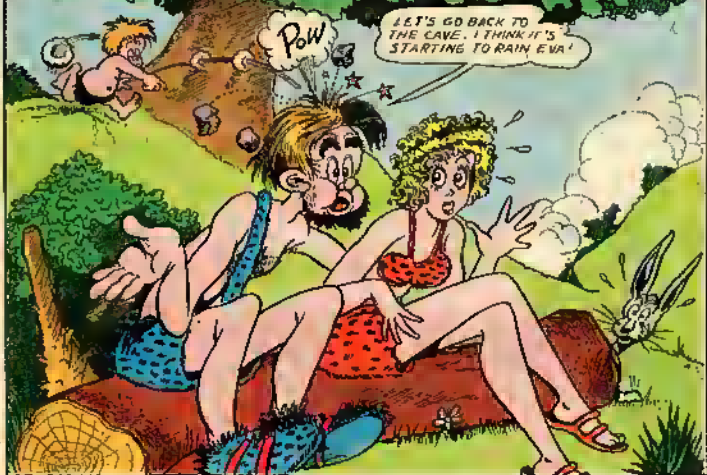








PREHISTORIC PETE



AH GOOD EVENING, NOT TONIGHT, MISS EVA NOW ABOUT THE DATE YOU PROMISED ME!



COME BACK! NO GAL GIVE'S BROOMJAW THE BRUSH OFF!



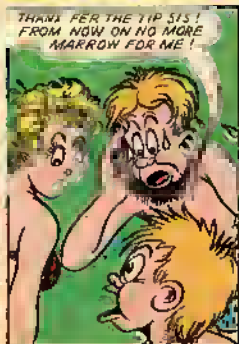
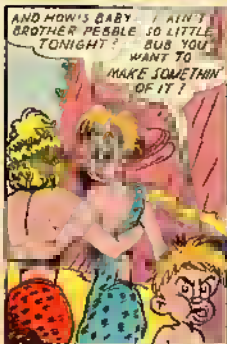
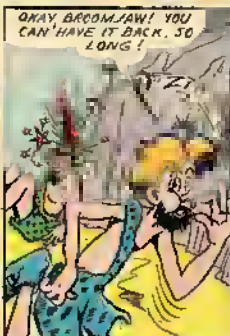
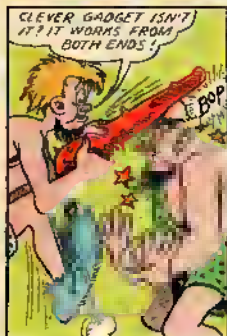
BUT YOUR BRAND OF COURTING LEAVES ME BLACK AND BLUE!

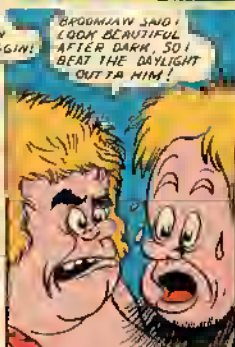
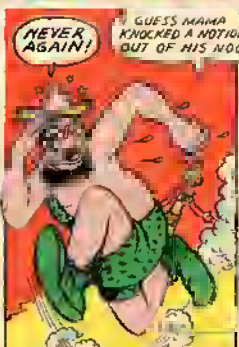
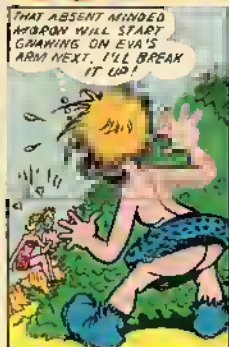
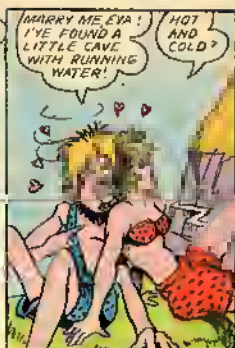
MAMA! THE LOVEBUG HAS BITTEN BROOMJAW! WHAT'LL I DO?



WHY DON'T YOU MARRY UP WIT' HIM, EVA!







PLENTY OF NOISE For a PENNY

Gong! Bang! Bng! The machine guns in the panny nreadn reardn nway into the stormy night. Mike Slenn, the owner, nratnhd his head and grinned. "Snra is a lot el natin a fallaw nnn gnt lar a panny," he said to Joe Handr, the town constable.

Jan, the constable al the small rummar restant on the conrl of Mörne, lapped nt the amusement area owner and said, "Bnt il sura gives the boys gaad praalinn."

A roaring boom crashed aver the town as flashes of lightning mamnnlrilly brought daylight upon them. The ground rmbld and shook under the bnrlr al thndnr coming from the klirr.

"Br," Joe grmblad, ar he bngn to bttlen np his saineal "I'd batter walk down la the bnnh and make sura the wvwr havn't washed the pie away."

The nrrn plattend againt Jan's naat as he walked into the klirr. The firing of the manhinn gnr in the Arnada teen were rwnlawed np by the bellowing of savgn winds and the nothng of wnnr an the beach.

Joe saantianly walked ont on the hazardous floating pier whlch wr lled down by stnl nblnr to the beach. The pier bnnnath him rose and fell nnder the mantranc waves al il rhaind againt thr meagings.

Sddnny, a huge wvwr nrrhd on the bnnh. Simlmmnnarily a bell of thndnr rmbld through the sky. Then, nr il by some

mystic magia, a hgnr eggshll al rtntl nama swnping np on the bnnh.

Joe gnlpad, as he gazed at the giant steel shell. Balore his ayrr, the water bubbles and seawash drained off the side al the shell ravnllng a flaming swrlke an it.

"Gnd!" hn garpd. "A Nazi rnb!"

The helah way of the sub apnnnd annd ana by ana the new rwnrmd ant onto the bnnh. Joe bnnrd n Nazi sailer nry ont. "Wn nrrn savnd. The miranlir of our Fnhrar are with nr."

The commander al the Nazir ynlld in n hanrrn voinn. "Qnick, wn mrrt nptinn the town nnd nnt off nll mamnnnnntians. Thnn wn will bn nbln to rapnr nnd rnfnd the rhp."

Jan rnnnd off the pnr nnd anta the sandy bnnh. "I get to warn the nllagrrs!" he gnrded, as he rrr.

A belt al lightning crashed, re-nalng him clearly, as he reed lar the village.

"Sameone'r ranning ann theal!" n haarse Grrmann voinn crind anl. "Shaal him dawn!"

Infantly, rrvnral rlln shatr wrrn heard. Jan lnnsed. Hn nand nlmort lncl the whlning land pal-lnr whlzzng past his ears.

A garping nnd pantng Jan rnnnd the arcade. "NAZIS ARE COMING! Qnick, get nn rrrrr wire and rht off the klirr," he blnrtd ant, between garps.

Several minnter lnter, the Nrrr

sailers saantianly nntnrd the town, naw in a nampltn blanknt. "Ceraln!" said the namnnndar, "Thny know wn arr hnra."

Sddnny, rrvnral pistol shots rrrng anl into the night. From the drlkannd hanrr, annpnd by the nllngnrr, namn flnrhr af light ar bnlltr whlzzed through the drk rrrnts. The nllngnrr flrrd with deadly accuracy. The Nazi som-mandnr wlnnd nr n shat pierced his rhanldar. Two athn Nrrr lll to the grnnd, nntmr al rhrp nyar. Balore the invndrr nand return any al the fra, the rear-ng stannta al a manhinn gnr joined the carnagn. From the bnrlr, a rrrram al light llumlnated the town rgnare, where the Nazir wrrn huddld together like trapped animals.

"Anh! Wn nm nmbnshad," the wannnd nammandnr rhandd ant. "Wn rrrrrendnr!"

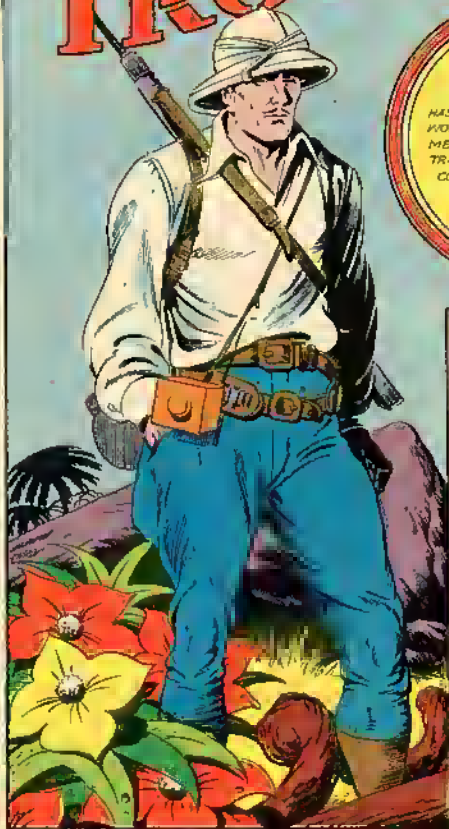
Onn by ann the mnn droppnd thelr gnr and fallawed the anlton af thnr nammandnr.

Ont af hldng camn the vl-lagrrr. Qnickly, thny pinknd np the gnr af the captlvs. Jan Handr laaknd abant and saw the Nazis wrrn wall connrd by thair awn gnnr. He turnnd la the namsemnt awnrr nnd raid, "Mika, yon nan taka yonr electrln gnr bank to the arcade with yan. The war ls aver."

"Snra," grinned Mike, "It nrr-tlnly wn plenty al nals far n panny's warth al nlnntrmity."

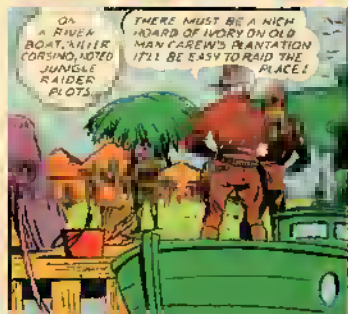
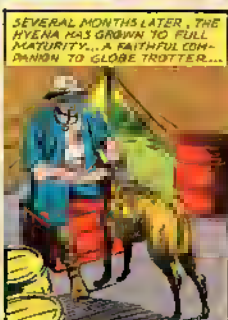
THE END

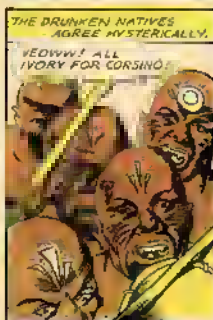
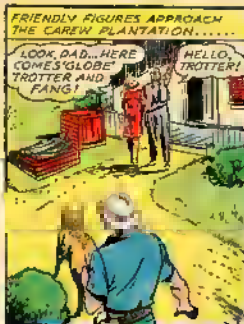
"GLOBE" TROTTER



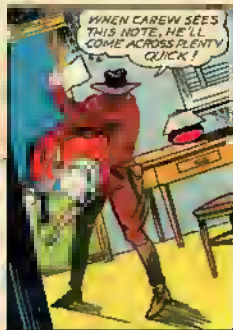
A HUNTING PARTY PLOTS ITS WAY
WEARILY THROUGH THE AFRICAN
JUNGLES.

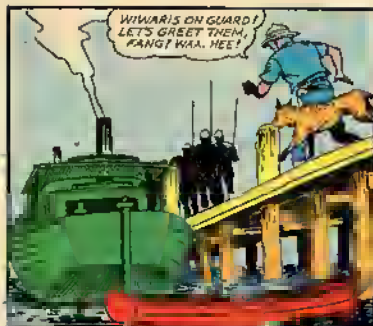




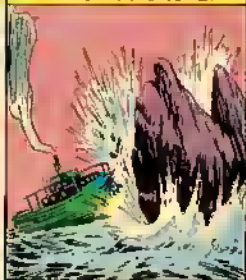




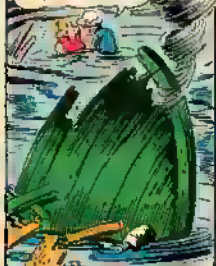




THE UNGUIDED BOAT STRIKES THE DANGEROUS ROCKS WHICH JUT OUT ALONG THE SHORELINE!

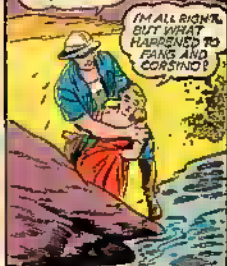


MARY MUST HAVE LOST HER SENSES IN THE CRASH. BETTER GET HER TO SHORE!



HOW DO YOU FEEL NOW?

I'M ALL RIGHT, BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO FANG AND CORSINO?



HERE COMES FANG NOW. AND LOOK WHO HE'S BRINGING WITH HIM!



IT'S CAPTAIN SANDERS OF THE GOVERNMENT TROOPS! THE CRASH MUST HAVE ATTRACTED THEM!



WE'VE BEEN ON CORSINO'S TRAIL FOR MONTHS. HE'S WANTED FOR MURDER!

IN THAT CASE, I GUESS HE WON'T BE HANGING AROUND HERE ANYMORE!



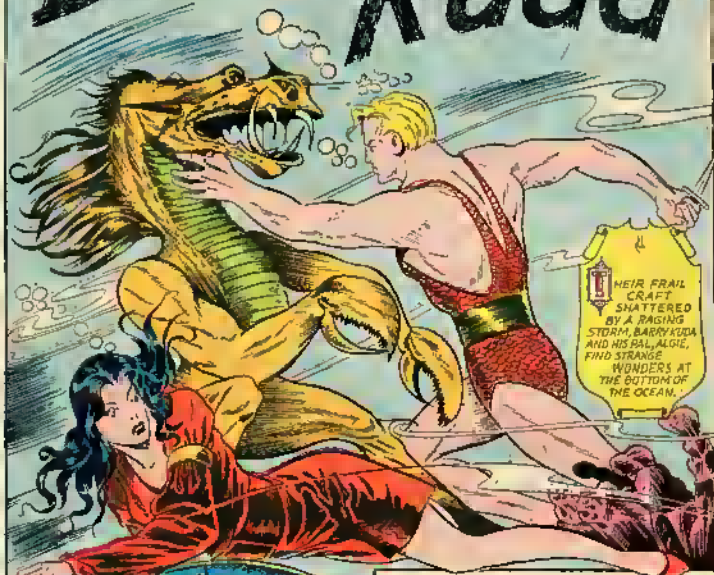
LAT R...
YOU MUST KNOW NOW GRATEFUL I AM, GLOBE!

HE WAS WONDERFUL, DAD!

YOU MAKE ME BLUSH! TIME WE MADE OUR EXIT, FANG!



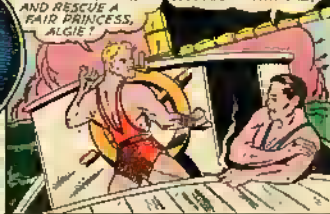
Barry Kuda



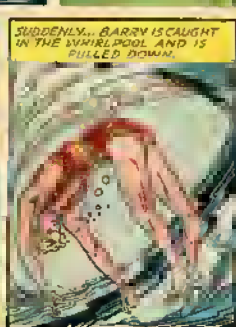
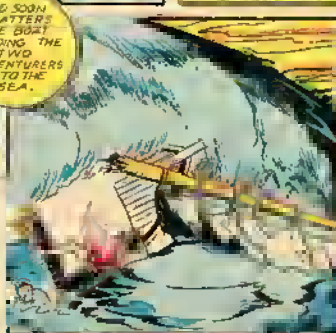
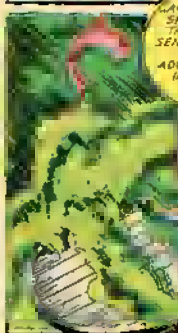
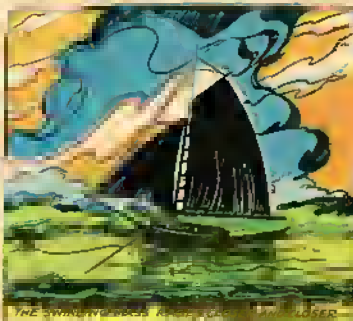
THEIR FRAIL CRAFT SHATTERED BY A RAGING STORM, BARRY KUDA AND HIS PAL, ALGIE, FIND STRANGE WONDERS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN.

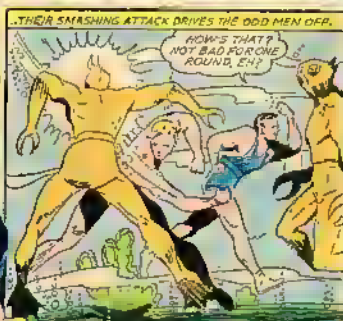
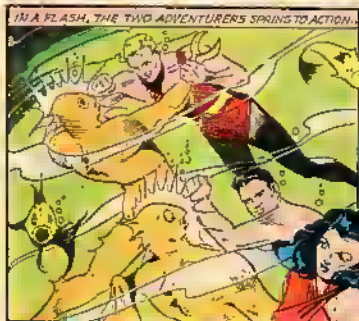
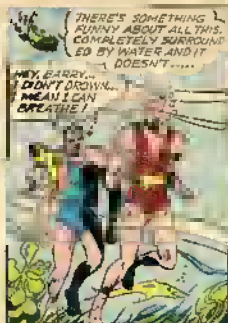
WOULDN'T IT BE SWELL IF WE COULD LAND ON SOME UNCHARTED ISLAND... AND RESCUE A FAIR PRINCESS, ALGIE?

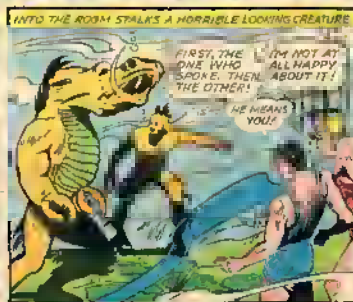
BARRY, I THINK YOU'RE NUTS... BUT IF SHE'S GOT A FRIEND IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME!



BARRY AND ALGIE DRIFT LAZILY ALONG THE VAST PACIFIC



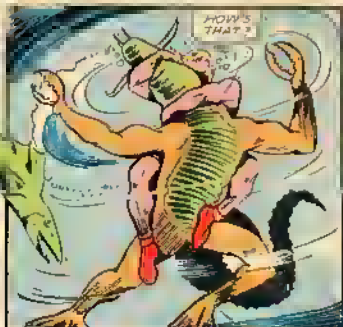




FEARLESSLY, BARRY CHARGES THE BEAST.



HOW'S THAT?

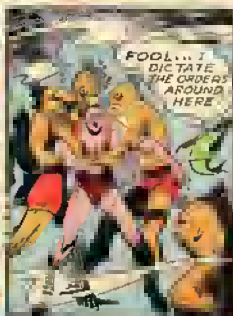
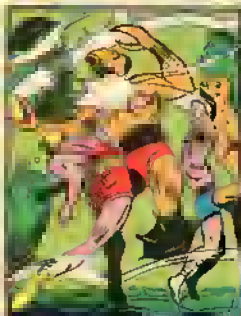
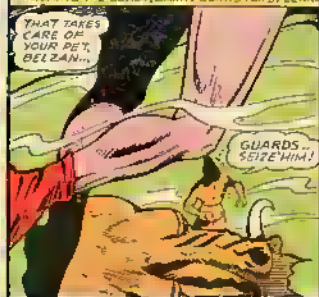


USING ALL THE RESERVE STRENGTH OF HIS BODY, BARRY CRUSHES THE MONSTER.

FINISHING THE BEAST, BARRY STARTS FOR BELLAN.

THAT TAKES CARE OF YOUR PET, BELZAN...

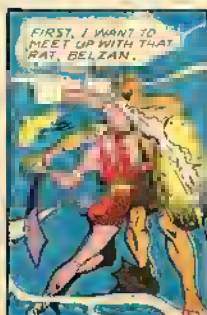
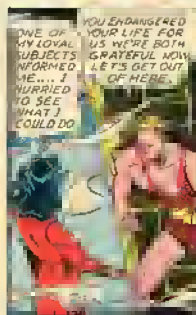
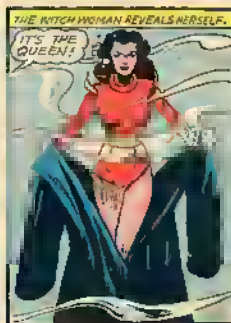
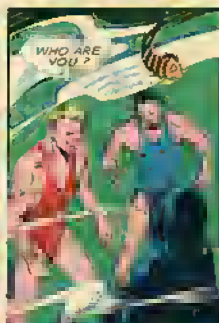
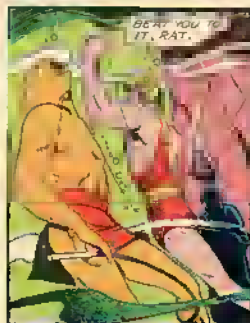
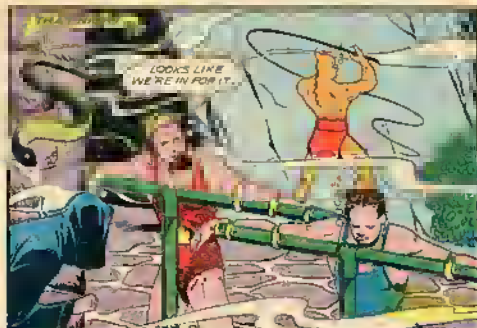
GUARDS... SEIZE HIM!

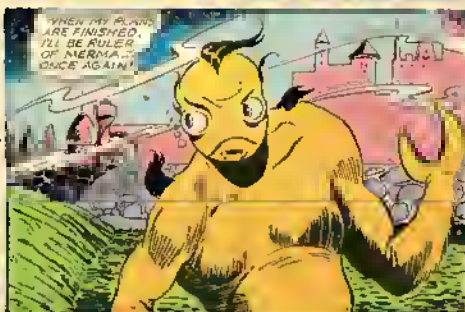
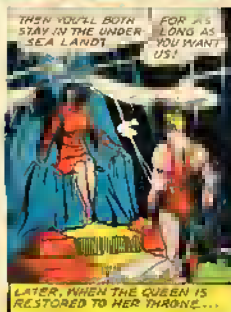
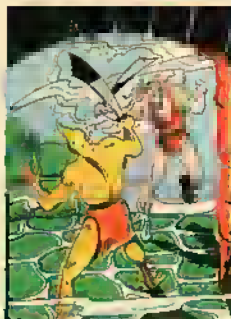


FOOL... I DICTATE THE ORDERS AROUND HERE

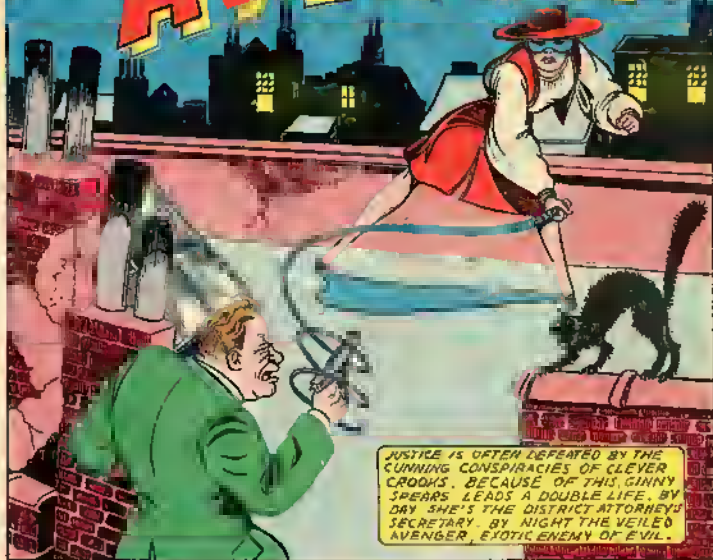
THROW THEM IN THE DUNGEON AND GIVE THEM A HUNDRED LASHES EACH, O' NIGHT!

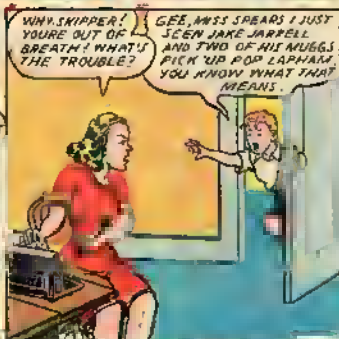
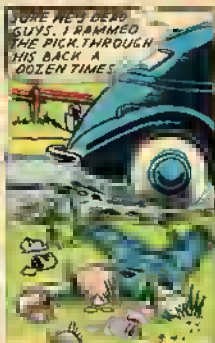
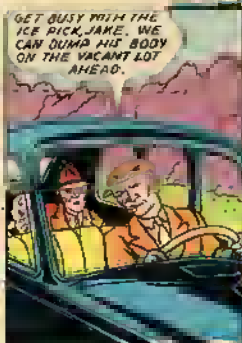


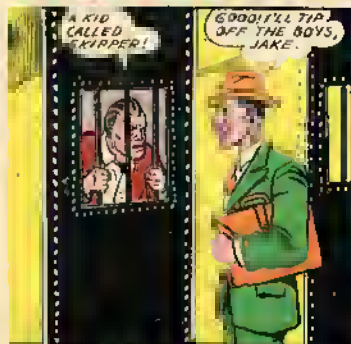
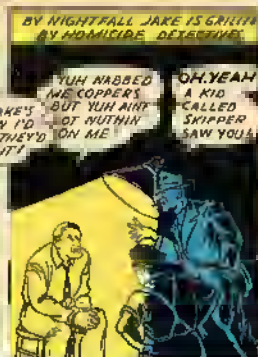


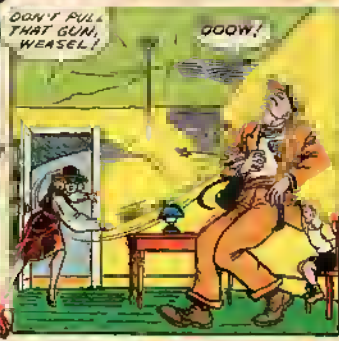
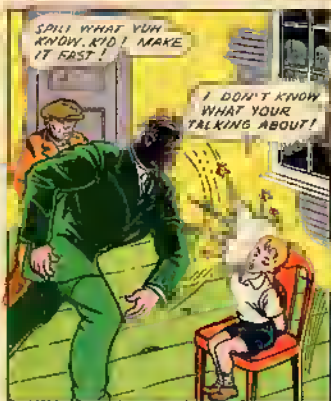


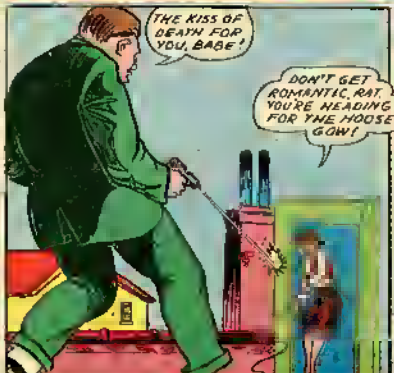
The VEILED AVENGER

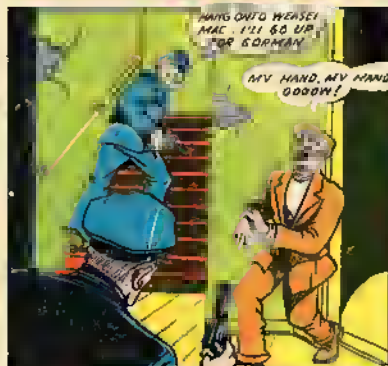
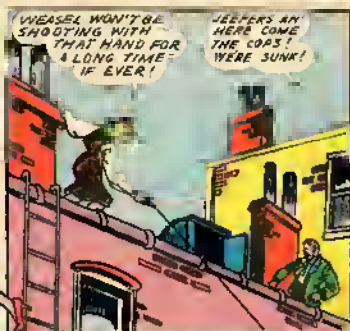












ODDITIES



DEER - CONTRARY TO POPULAR BELIEF, A DEER'S BEST WEAPON IS NOT ITS HORNS. WHEN IT IS ATTACKED, THE DEER WILL BACK UP TO A TREE AND AS WILD DOGS OR WOLVES CLOSE IN,

HE WILL STRIKE OUT WITH HIS SHARP FOREFEET, OFTEN KILLING AN ENEMY WITH EACH BLOW!



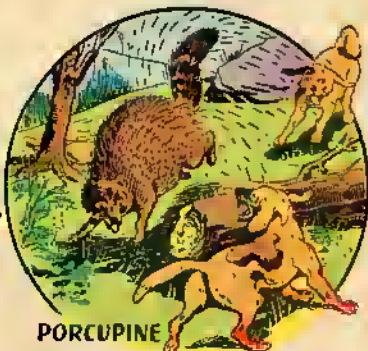
QUAIL

THE QUAIL LEARNS MANY LESSONS OF DEFENSE FROM HIS MOTHER. LITTLE ONES ARE TAUGHT THE USE OF NATURAL CAMOUFLAGE AND TO NESTLE IN A CIRCLE SO THEY CAN SPOT DANGER QUICKLY.



SKUNK

TO WARD OFF ATTACK, THE WOOD PUSSY HURLS A FEW DROPLETS OF CHOKING SCENT. SKUNKS CAN BE TAMED AND LEARN TO TAKE FOOD FROM THE HANDS OF PEOPLE WHO ARE BOLD ENOUGH TO MAKE THEIR ACQUAINTANCE.

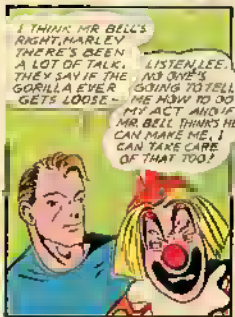
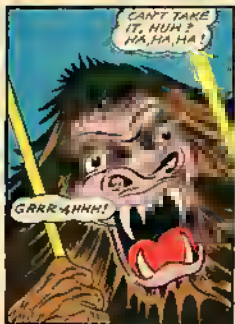


PORCUPINE

OLD PORKY THE HEDGEHOG BRISTLES WITH LONG SHARP NEEDLES. WHEN CORNERED HE JUMPS UP AND DOWN SWINGING HIS TAIL AND SHOWERING HIS ENEMIES WITH STINGING SPINES.

CARNIVAL





UNSUSPECTINGLY, CLARA AND LEE CHAT IN THE LIVING-ROOM.

DADDY WAS TERRIBLY WORRIED TO NIGHT LEE. IT MUST HAVE BEEN ABOUT HARLEY. I HAVE A FEELING SOMETHING MAY HAPPEN.

STEADY CLARA, I'LL BE HERE TO SEE EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT.

IT CAME FROM YOUR FATHER'S ROOM!

HEEEELP!

WHAT'S THAT?

SUDDENLY, AN AGONIZING WAIL RINGS THROUGH THE HOUSE.

WHEY WITH ONE MORE OUT OF THE WAY I'LL BE... WHAT'S THAT!

LOOK! LEE'S...

INSTANTANEOUSLY, THE TRAPEZE ARTIST LEAPS AT THE ATTACKER.

NOT SO FAST, FANCY FANTS!

YOU'LL NEVER GET ME, LEE ROVER! OOOOF!

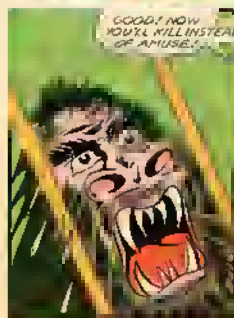
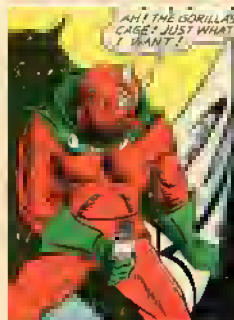
STUBBORN, EH?

I ONCE TOOK LESSONS IN JIU-JITSU.

WHAT TN...

TRIPPED ME UP NICE, THE LUG. CLARA... WHERE ARE...

LEE! LEE! HE'S... OOOOH!



NEELEY, THE CASHIER, CONSOLS CLARA BEFORE THE START OF HER ACT.

I'M SORRY ABOUT YOUR FATHER, CLARA. I KNEW HIM FOR TWENTY YEARS.

YES, YOU WERE HIS CLOSEST FRIEND, NEELEY. DADDY ALWAYS SAID THAT IF SOMETHING HAPPENED TO HIM, YOU SHOULD GET A SHARE OF THE SHOW.

...AND IF I SHOULD EVER QUIT... OR SOMETHING HAPPEN, YOU WILL BECOME THE SOLE OWNER.

THAT'S VERY KIND OF YOUR FATHER, CLARA. HE WAS A FINE MAN, AND I RESPECT HIS THOUGHTFULNESS.

LOOK AT THE ANIMALS!

MA-BUY ME SOME PEANUTS!

WHEEE... THE CLOWN AND GORILLA ACT ARE NEXT.

WHEE, THE CROWD REELS WITH MERRIMENT UNAWARE OF LURKING DANGER.

THE TRAPEZE ACT THRILLS THE CROWD WITH ITS PERFECT TIMING.

I'M NERVOUS, LEE.

YOU MUST FORGET, CLARA.

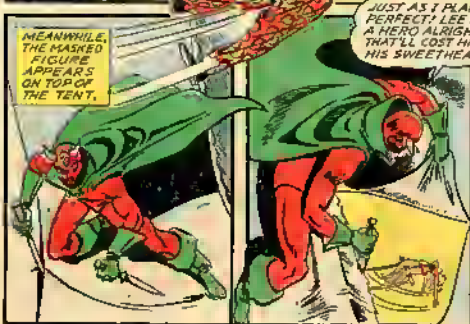
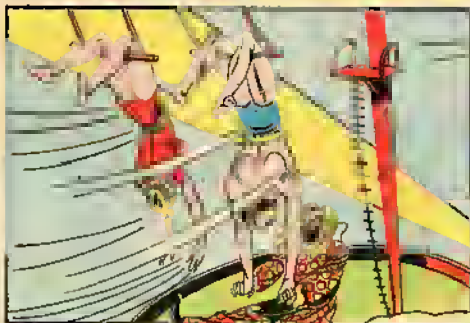
I'LL KEEP MY EYES PEELED FOR ANYTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

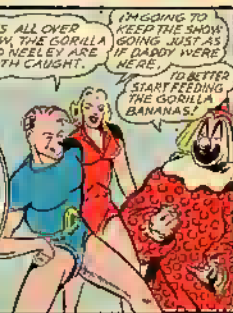
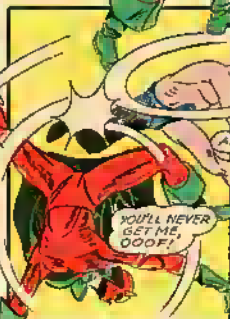
SUDDENLY ALL EYES ARE TURNED TO THE CLOWN ACT.

THE CLOWN? WATCH THE CLOWN!

WHAT TH... THAT APE LOOKS FEROCIOUS! MAYBE I'D BETTER NOT FOOL AROUND?

HARLEY STOPS SHORT AT SIGHT OF THE ANGERED BEAST.





THE CLUE

As Frenk Cooper of the Secret Service entered the tiny grounds, he could see the lights from the Pntnem Auirfett plant nearby.

"Gled I'm not on duty there tonight," he thought. "I wouldn't miss this time for the world!"

... After the main performance, Frank went to the sideshow. He watched the sword-eat-all-over and the fire-eater. But what amazed him most was the midget. A tiny man less than three feet high! His suit and shoes were very tiny. Frank could not help looking a long while at this small intriguing figure.

Finally, Frank left the sideshow and started home, pressing close to the plane factory. Suddenly, as he approached nearer to the great plant, he heard the sound of excited voices. Secret Service men were standing about, and in their midst stood Captain Harvey.

Frank rushed up to his chief. "What is it? What's happened?"

Captain Harvey turned around. "Frank! It's trouble. The plans for the new secret bombs, they've been stolen! They were left in the composing room with Hansen to watch them. He left the room for a few minute, locking the door. But when he got back, the plans were gone! Gone! And the door was locked! I can't understand it!"

"What about a window?" Frenk asked.

"There is no window in the room!" the Captain exclaimed.

The two men went into the composing room, and Frenk began to search for clues.

"It's no use!" Harvey insisted. "I haven't been able to find a single clue."

But Frenk was not listening. He was looking at an object which he had picked up from the floor. He put it quickly into his pocket, and looked about the room carefully. Then he turned to the Captain.

"Chief, I'm going back to the tiny grounds. They've got a small sideshow there, and I went to see it again!"

Harvey stared at young Cooper. "Well, I suppose you can do as you please on your night off, Frank. But I don't see what you can like about a sideshow!"

Frank grinned and left. Again, in the sideshow, Frank stopped in front of the tiny man.

Suddenly, he reached out and lifted the startled midget from his platform.

"You're coming with me," Cooper said, showing his badge.

... At the secret factory, Frank carried the midget into the room where the plans had disappeared. The Captain was there.

"What! When this all about?" Frank don't think the tiny fellow stole those plans, do you?"

He got laughed. "That's the funniest thing I've heard! What do I want any plans for?"

Frank pulled the small coat off the tiny man, ripped the lining, and removed the missing plane for the secret bombs.

Here's the whole story, Chief," Frank explained. "The midget realized the value to foreign powers of our government's plane secrets, so he planned to get into the plant without detection and steal any plans that were lying about. Since this composing room has no windows, there is a large ventilator system here. It was an easy matter for the tiny man to move through the system! He watched Hansen leave the room, then he opened the grate and stepped into the plans, and got out the same way he got in!"

Captain Harvey scratched his head. "But tell me, Frank, what made you connect the theft with the midget in first place?"

Frenk removed a tiny button from his pocket. "I found this button on the floor in here. The midget must have torn it loose when he emerged from the ventilator system! When I saw it, I thought immediately of the tiny clothes I saw the midget wearing in the sideshow. When I went back there, I saw that a button was missing from his coat, so I knew I had hit on the answer to the theft! And as I carried him here, I could feel the plans inside the lining of his coat!"

The dejected midget was led away, as young Cooper and Captain Harvey left the factory.

"Well, Frenk, you've done a good job. Are you going home now?"

Frenk laughed. "I should say not, Chief. I'm going to the sides! I think I can see the sideshow again before this last performance for the night!"

—The End—

SERGEANT STEELE

HIS BUDDIES
TURNED AGAINST
HIM, SOME SAID
HE SOLD THEM
OUT TO LINE HIS
POCKETS WITH GOLD.
BUT IN THE FACE
OF ALL THIS,
SERGEANT
STEELE
OF THE HELL CAT
PATROL, BATTLES
SAVAGELY TO
CLEAR HIS
NAME FOR THE
GLORY
OF THE
U.S.
MARINES.



THE SIXTH ENGINEERS,
SIR! I'VE BEEN
WORKING INLAND....
SUDDEN MALARIA PLAGUE
GOT ALL... IT ESCAPED
TO THE COAST!

SUDDEN MALARIA
PLAGUE, IMPOSSIBLE!
THAT AREA'S BEEN
CLEARED A LONG
TIME AGO... IT'S
PERFECTLY HEALTHY!

YOUR LEAVE BEGINS
NOW! ALL MEN ARE
CAUTIONED AGAINST
ENGAGING IN ANY
BRAWLS.

BUT HIS
STORY... IT
DEMANDS AN
INVESTIGATION.

PARTY DISMISSED!
SERGEANT STEELE,
REPORT TO THE
COMMANDER!



ABOARD A U.S. DESTROYER
IN THE TROPICAL CANAL ZONE...



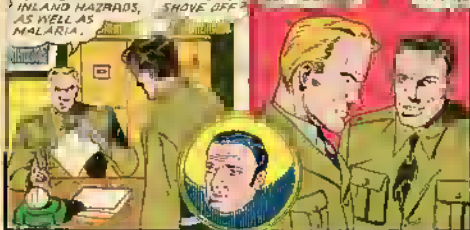
BUT UNNOTICED, STRANGE EARS
OVERHEAR THE CONVERSATION...

IT'S A PRETTY RISKY
JOB, SERGEANT STEELE.
IT MEANS EXPOSING
YOURSELF TO THE
INLAND HAZARDS,
AS WELL AS
MALARIA.

NICE OF YOU
TO PICK ME
FOR THE JOB.
WHEN DO I
SHOVE OFF?

EARLY TO-MORROW MORNING.
I'D SUGGEST YOU ENJOY A
SHORE LEAVE THE REST
OF THE DAY. BY THE WAY,
YOUR MISSION IS TO BE
KEPT IN STRICT
CONFIDENCE.

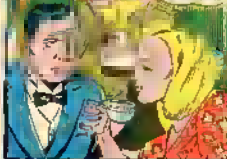
THAT I
KNOW, SIR!



AND A SHORT WHILE LATER....
SERGEANT STEELE AND HIS BUDDY,
CHUB, REST AT A SIDEWALK CAFE.

BOY THIS IS
THE BERRIES.
EH, SARGE!

YEAH, CHUB...
NOTHING LIKE A
LITTLE LEAVE!
THAT RECRUIT,
ROSS, IN BACK OF
YOU WILL MAKE
A GOOD
HELL CAT
MATERIAL.



WHILE AT THE NEXT TABLE...

THAT IS THE
SERGEANT, SENOR
GROSS. THEY ARE
SENDING HIM TO
INVESTIGATE THE
INLAND.

THEN HE MAY
FIND THE MOSQUITO
BEDS. I MUST STOP
HIS MEDDLING!
HOW? MMMMM!
I HAVE IT!

I'LL TEACH YOU
TO INSULT THE
WIFE OF SENOR
GROSS!

WHAT-
TH...
OOOOFF!



YOU HEARD THE
ORDERS. NO
FIGHTING!

BUT I DIDN'T
EVEN KNOW
THE GUY HAD
A WIFE!



IF THE SERGEANT
WORRIES ABOUT THE
OFFICIALS KNOWING
OF THIS... I HAVE
A PLAN!



TO-NIGHT AT
THE CASINO...
WE CAN SETTLE
THIS WITH THE
BIG GLOVES!

IF IT'S BOXING,
YOU MEAN.
YOU'RE ON.
BROTHER I'LL
LOP YOUR EARS
OFF. AT THE
CASINO TONIGHT.
CHUM!

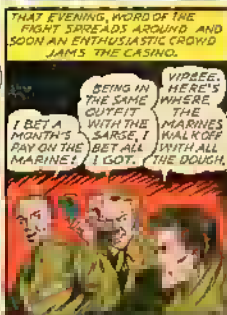


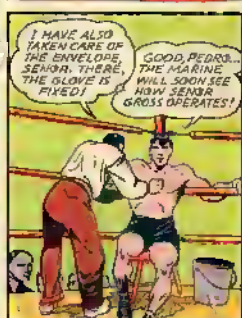
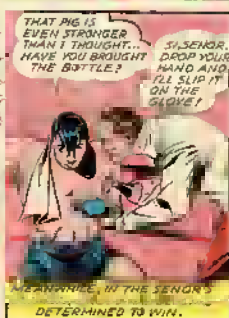
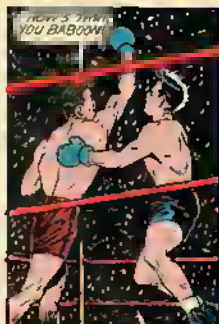
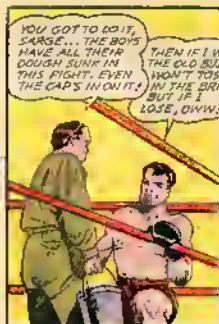
THAT EVENING, WORD OF THE
FIGHT SPREADS AROUND AND
SOON AN ENTHUSIASTIC CROWD
JAMS THE CASINO.

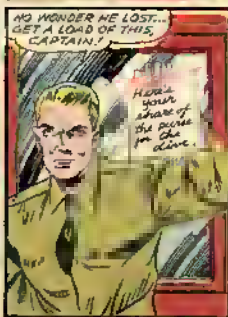
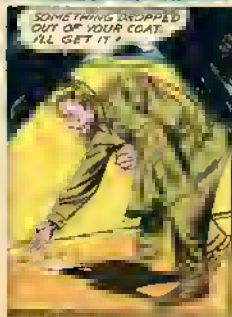
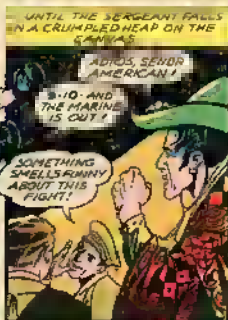
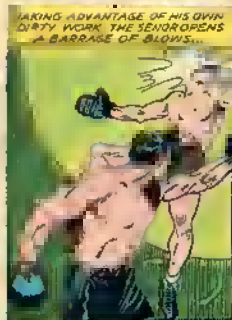
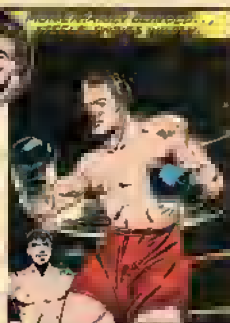
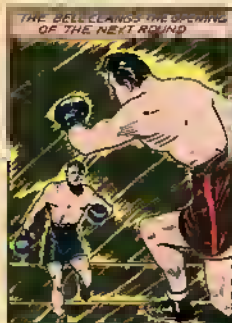
I BET A
MONTH'S
PAY ON THE
MARINE!

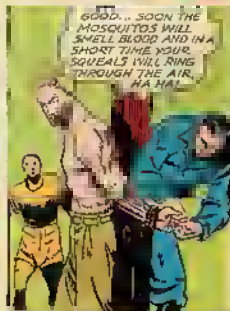
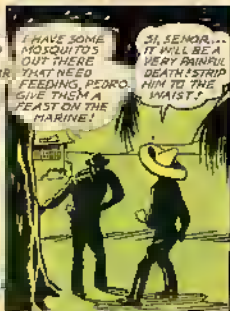
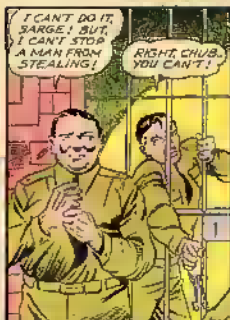
BEING IN
THE SAME
OUTFIT
WITH THE
SARGE, I
BET ALL
I GOT.

VIPBEE.
HERE'S
WHERE
THE
MARINES
WALK OFF
WITH ALL
THE DOUGH.





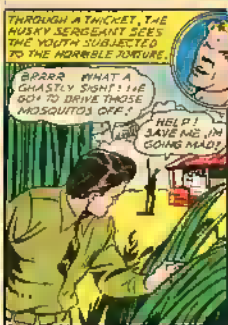






KNOW THE KID'S BEEN AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE. I'LL IT'S HIM AND IN TROUBLE!

HELP! HELP! HELP!

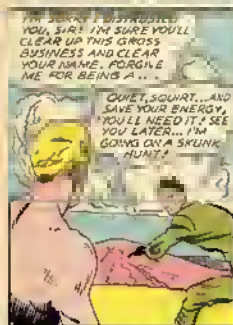


BRARR WHAT A GHASTLY SIGHT! THE GUY TO DRIVE THOSE MOSQUITOS OFF!

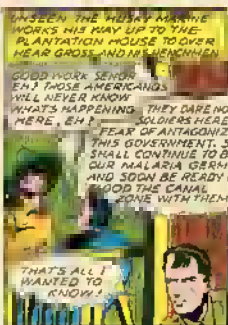
HELP! SAVE ME, I'M GOING MAD!



TO FEED MUGSLIKE YOU TO THEM, I'LL BET!



QUIET, SQUART... AND SAVE YOUR ENERGY, YOU'LL NEED IT! SEE YOU LATER... I'M GOING ON A SKUNK HUNT!



GOOD WORK SENOR EH? THOSE AMERICANS WILL NEVER KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE, EH?

THEY DARE NOT SEND SOLDIERS HERE... FOR FEAR OF ANTAGONIZING THIS GOVERNMENT. SO WE SHALL CONTINUE TO BREED OUR MALARIA GERMS AND SOON BE READY TO FLOOD THE CANAL ZONE WITH THEM!

THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW!



IT'S THE SERGEANT!

BACK TO CLEAN UP SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS!

SENOR... LOOK!



THIS TIME WE'RE NOT USING GLOVES!



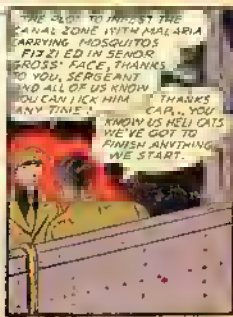
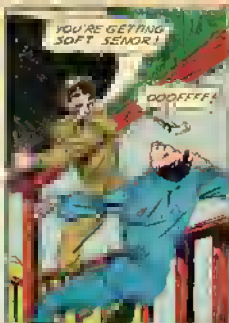
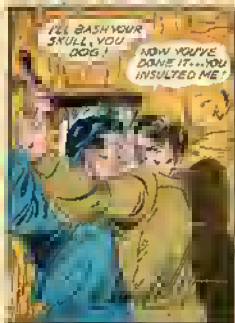
FIRST YOU SMALL FRY

AM, NOW IS MY CHANCE TO GET RID OF THAT FIG FOR GOOD!



MISSED ME AND HIT A SKUNK!

AGGGHHH!



SEE
DISTANT
SIGHTS!



BEACHES



SEA AND SKY



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Here is the most remarkable offer that we have ever made. Now you can see most everything you want to see! Now you can bring distant objects so clearly close to your eye that they will seem almost near enough to touch. Why feel frustrated and bored by something far away that you want to see in full detail. Why be limited in your vision when you can multiply it 25 to 35 times with the amazing super-powered lenses in this GIANT telescope. Quickly overcome the handicap of distance... the magnification does it like magic. This new telescopic invention is a miracle of mass production economy and engineering ingenuity. Made of available war-time materials, it is the equal in performance of telescopes that sell for as much as \$15.00. Think of the wonderful fun you can have by extending your vision 30 miles in full, clear detail. Read on for full explanation of this really remarkable invention.

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THE HEAVENS

and
this

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- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postage \$1.99 plus new C.O.D. and postage charges on arrival. (Some money back guarantee on above).

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